



# Lucaci Florentin

## *Alkistis*

### ALKISTIS

She s known everywhere on Earth  
I know her from the day I was birth  
She s known anywhere in Greece  
With her top songs of love or peace  
She s known in all inner universes  
With her magic voice bring hapiness  
Alkistis is the golden voice lady  
Her life she sings not for a penny  
Alkistis is the beautiful smart woman  
Her art is perfect no need be proven  
As little girl Alkistis lived the history  
Lived in the Sun of top humanity  
She breath the air of Ancient Egipt  
Saw the buldings that faraons edict  
She smell the life as poor can be  
Not in movies or shows but in reality  
Alkistis then moved to her land Greece  
And grow up with olives and oranges  
Her looks turned into a lovely lady  
Who sing by heart and her soul ready  
For a top carier of musician steady  
Beatiful face and eyes that cut the air  
Beautiful body with exciting shapes  
You fell vibrating all on music near  
The heart of Ellada and it s braves  
Alkistis is the voice of deep love  
A woman can feel for her man one  
Alkistis is the song of the life poor  
A woman voice near her man at floor  
Alkistis is the heart that many lost  
In modern world dusty and frost  
Alkistis is the wine of happy life  
Near your children and good wife  
Alkistis is the medicin of wounded  
Who lost somebody closed grounded  
Alkistis is the light of performance  
Of hard sports and both romance  
Imagine how the olimpic games  
Can start without Alkistis voices  
She has no one voice she has more  
Of wind rain forest and of shore  
You want to hear in dreams her voice  
You desire all her songs no choice  
Alkistis is the deepest vocal artist

Can make your skin vibrating twist  
Can make your eyes cry like a fool  
Can make you child from a man cool  
A lady of music but a good familist  
Beautiful smart but very modest  
Sincere smiling faithfull and onest  
I saw her in luxurious places singing  
All were above their chairs astonishing  
All were in other time and place  
The time of gratitude and of grace  
The place where only Alkistis have ace  
I wonder how can she be so high  
How can she be so perfect and why  
Search in deep forest her angel and cry  
When Alkistis means fly high in blue sky

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